

THE CHURCH OF GOD EVANGEL

"And when the day of Pentecost was fully come they were all with one accord in one place." Acts 2:1. "And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost and began to speak with other tongues as the Spirit gave them utterance." Acts 2:4.

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The Fourteenth Anniversary of The Church of God Evangel

The Evangel Talks to Her Friends

By J. S. LLEWELLYN, Editor

And this is my mission to work with my might—
To shut out the darkness and bring in the light;
To cheer and to brighten wherever I go,
And this is what makes me so welcome, you know.

It is with pleasure that I come to greet the ministry and membership of the Church of God, and other friends on this, my fourteenth birthday.

On account of our weekly visits for the many months passed, I need no introduction, but come to you with the earnest hope that I shall be further introduced by my friends to thousands of others during the coming year, in order that I might form many new acquaintances, and thereby add to my great host of friends, and prove a blessing to the many thousands of my readers for the coming year.

On March 1, 1910, with but few friends to appreciate me, I started on my visits to bless the world, by carrying the gospel messages of full salvation. I have gradually grown until now each week I visit the multiplied thousands with the soul stirring messages that my columns contain from time to time.

I would be ungrateful to my many friends, if I should fail to express to them my high appreciation of their many kind words of approval and of their efforts to introduce me to others during the past year. As a result of this introduction, I have accumulated many new friends who seem to highly appreciate my weekly visits to their homes. I sincerely hope that our association for the coming year will be pleasant, and that all of my friends will take new courage on this glad day and give me their hearty support, in order that I may be enabled to carry the gospel message into the dark corners of the earth, and that thousands more may know of the rich blessings that many of my friends now so richly enjoy.

There yet remains thousands of homes in this broad land over which hangs the dark shadows of bereavement, that I must hurry to visit before the Christ, the great head of the Church, whom I represent, shall return to this world for His own. The day is far spent, the evening shadows are gathering thick and fast, I must hasten on ere the night shall overtake me. There are many thousands yet in darkness, sinking down in the night and blight of sin, degradation and ruin, going to Christless graves, so what is to be done must be done quickly. With the burden of the gospel message that I must carry, I cannot be content with the well beaten paths, but I must find my way to earth's remotest hamlet. I cannot go unless you help me. Vast fields lie before us; if each of my friends, in whose homes I find a pleasant lodging, will send me to even three strangers, I shall endeavor to win my way into their hearts and win them for God and His Church.

My Mission

I have a very important mission to fill, many others have consented to carry part of the message, only a few are willing to carry the full gospel message to this lost world. My mission is to tell the world of the Christ, who fully saves and satisfies the hunger of every

heart that will accept Him fully. I am to tell the world how they may become new born creatures for God, and thus be prepared to inhabit the new heaven and the new earth; and to be one of that happy throng who will enjoy the association of celestial beings, "Behold I make all things new." Oh the depth of the meaning of these words "a new heaven and a new earth" populated with new creatures; surely this will be heaven.

My mission is to tell this lost world of the Christ who suffered for them; the one who hung—on Golgotha's bloody brow and shed His own life's blood to make an atonement for all, that He might cleanse from all unrighteousness, and leave His peace in hearts; and thereby deliver from the least and last remains of sin, and fill them with divine love and give the joy of knowing that they were cleansed. Thus enabling all to rest from the fret and worry, and to commit themselves to Him who neither slumbers nor sleeps, who enables one to sleep like an innocent baby all night, and get up the next morning in a good humor with sunshine and blessings in their soul. Truly we magnify the blood that was so freely spilt for the redemption of mankind.

My mission is to tell the lost world of the wonderful truths of Pentecost, and that the God who reigned in that day is the God of the saints today; that it is their glorious privilege to receive the miraculous baptism with the Holy Ghost and fire, evidenced by speaking in other tongues as the Spirit gives utterance; and "That ye, being rooted and grounded in love, May be able to comprehend with all saints what is the breadth, and length, and depth and height; And to know the love of Christ, which passeth knowledge, that ye might be filled with all the fullness of God. Now unto him that is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think, according to the power that worketh in us, Unto Him be glory in the church by Christ Jesus throughout all ages, world without end." Amen!

My mission is to carry the message of the Church of God to the thousands of saints scattered abroad; that they, too, might know of this wonderful institution that the Christ said, He would build; and to unfold her noble principles which have proven such great blessings to thousands of her followers, in order that they might know how it is their happy privilege to become a member of this mighty host. I must make known to the world, and to the saints in these last days, the Primitive standard.

It is my mission to carry a message that is greatly neglected by many others; one that is regarded by many as unpopular, yet it is a sacred truth that must be proclaimed. Thousands have been blessed by it, and by reaching the standard of this faith there has come into their hearts an extra joy that they hitherto had never experienced. This message is DIVINE HEALING

IN HONOR OF THE EVANGEL'S BIRTHDAY

Vivian Haworth

On the very first day of March, they say,
Is the Church of God Evangel's birthday.
Although many birthdays have past,
We hope that this one is not the last.

Yes, in years it is still growing old,
But its pages are new, like gold.
Every week, when taken off the press,
It is arrayed in a pretty new dress.

Its dress is made of many good pieces,
Such as testimonies, articles and speeches;
Trimmed with headings that look like lace,
The most attractive is on its face.

It is "The Church of God Evangel,"
Of this little paper we like to tell.
We find there's always a cheering word,
For every saint who works for the Lord.

On one of the leaves we often see
A notice, that is a gospel plea;
Calling for some one to come and tell,
Of the One who died to save from hell.

Testimonies telling of the One who died,
That everyone might be sanctified;
Of the Holy Ghost, the precious dove,
Which Jesus sent us from above.

An obituary too, of some dear one,
Who with this life and toil is done.
They've gone to the beautiful shining shore,
Where sad partings come no more.

We like to see reports of meetings,
And read of blessings many are receiving;
We know that God is on the throne,
And into sad hearts His light hath shone.

We too, see articles very encouraging,
Telling each one to go on rejoicing;
Making us realize God is not dead,
Let us look up and go right ahead.

Let each one pray that this little paper,
Will still keep getting better and better;
And let us all strive to do our part,
That it might cheer some poor sad heart.

FOR THE BODY. Many have been at death's door, the saints have earnestly prayed, and they have been restored to health again. Thousands of witnesses testify to the power of God to heal the body. While others say that the days of miracles have passed, I most earnestly proclaim that the light has come at last. This truly is a touch of the resurrection power of the Christ which many love so well. The stupendous miracles that He performed while on earth, and the many that He has performed since it was declared that all power was given unto Him in heaven and on earth, are but a little of what will come to pass in the final day when His voice shall be heard, and the bodies of the saints will arise from their long sleep. The power that will cause the ocean to fling the treasured dead into the air to meet their Lord, truly will be the miracle of all miracles in the past.

Many are the precious truths that I must proclaim, therefore, I shall not be bound by man made theories and opinions, but shall always endeavor to glorify God, exalt Jesus Christ and honor the Holy Ghost.

Misunderstood

Many times during the past year, no doubt I have been greatly misunderstood. I have been forced to carry some messages that many were sorry to hear; but from the simple fact that I am the official organ of the Church of God, I must stand for her principles, and right, and justice, and fair play. I cannot cover up sin, or refuse to speak when wrong is being

done, and the sacred name, THE CHURCH OF GOD, is being dragged into the pits of trickery and chicanery. I cannot afford for these wings to be spotted with injustice and dishonesty. I must maintain my stand for the right against the wrong. I cannot and will not advise to turn little members out for little things, and then keep big members in after committing big crimes. If we have respect of persons; we commit sin.

Clouds and Sunshine.

Since my message to you of one year ago today, I have gone through many days when the clouds were hanging thick and heavy over our heads and trouble seemed to be on every side. Some of my old friends have forsaken me, some who once loved me, turned against me because I was forced to take my stand for truth and for right; but with all this, because of our definite stand for truth and justice and the defense of the church, I have won many new friends and loyal supporters. "Behind the clouds the sun still shines." There is no cloud so thick and heavy, dark and dreary, but what it has a bright silver lining. Though we have had our cloudy and dark days, we have enjoyed many days of sunshine and happiness. The willing hands, with cheerful hearts, carry on their work from day to day that these weekly visits may not cease, but that I may go on my journey to bless the world until the happy day that I shall fold my wings and say that my mission is done, and the Lord has come to establish peace and justice in

Expressions From Some of the Evangel Force

"How dear to my heart is the story of old,
The story that ever is new,
The message that saints of all ages have told,
The message we send to you."

ONLY FOURTEEN

F. J. Lee, General Overseer.

Some one asked how old the Evangel would be at this birthday. They were told that she would be fourteen years old. "Well," said the party, "she is just about grown." They were judging by the young ladies who, many of them are just about grown at this age. While Miss Evangel isn't very old yet, she has taken on quite a size, especially in the last year, because the subscriptions have come in very rapidly. Not only has she grown in size, but she has grown in weight. Why do I say this? Because of the weight she has with the thousands. Yes, I know this to be so, because of the many good letters we receive about her. It weighs more in their sight than any other publication with which they come in touch. They love her next to the Bible.

Have you ever made a special occasion for your daughter on her birthday, invited her friends to come and be with her? Did you not feel glad when you saw how happy your daughter was, because of the little effort you put forth for her comfort on that special occasion? I fancy that the daughter loved mother just a little better after that, and even loved her friends better, who showed so much interest in her on her birthday. Perhaps some brought her a little gift. Oh this is an event she never shall forget!

You are Invited

Friends of the Evangel you are invited to take a part in this special event, The Birthday of the Evangel. You may say, "What can I do? Well first, you may feel thankful that the Evangel is still alive and vigorous, though the enemy has been on her track for many months. Every slur and rebuff just makes her leap that much higher. Then it would be good that everyone who gets this issue would breathe a little prayer for her that she may come to her next birthday with greater victory than she has at this. I'm sure that if every reader will do this, God will work wonders through the Evangel next year. Please do not forget this.

Now another thing you may do is this, while you may not be able to bring a gift as the young friends did to the birthday of their friend, you may invite other guests to join the number next year. Would it not be grand if every member of this great birthday party could bring at least one more with them to this same event next year? Why not every reader take advantage of the one dollar offer till March and bring in a new subscriber?

Sometimes friends who were at the birthday party of a friend, will in a few days after returning home write a little note to the friend who had the birthday, telling her how much they enjoyed the occasion, and

the earth.

With this friendly greeting, permit me to express a hearty GOD BLESS YOU, for all of my friends, and a sincere love for my enemies.

THE CHURCH OF GOD EVANGEL.

make mention of her kind expressions of love and friendship and other pleasant happenings. Would this not be good for every friend of the Evangel to do? Write to those in charge and tell them how much you appreciate their efforts to get to you a good clean paper? Also send some good spicy articles.

O the Evangel is going, growing, sowing, glowing as every one is "knowing." I am not "blowing or crowing," but only showing that the Evangel is not retrograding, but rather promenading with an air suiting to a king's daughter.

Let me say to all concerned, "Be encouraged." There are many things to encourage us. Things are moving fine at the office. The Evangel force still climbs the stairway to the upper room and cries out to God to bless the Evangel, and work in general. They haven't found any place to let up yet.

The Evangel is God's paper, He started it fourteen Assemblies ago, and will see that it continues to go.

It is also your paper, you should love and cherish it above all others.

It is the official organ of the Church and the Church has no other. "She is the only one of her mother."

It is with joy that we pen these few lines for the Evangel, which is the official organ of the Church of God. Elsewhere in its columns, the reader will see that God is still making it a blessing to its many readers.

Frequently, as we open the many letters that come to our desk, we discover a five or ten dollar bill with the following note: "Please send me the Evangel, which has proven such a blessing to many." Again some of them say, "The enclosed amount of money is for the renewal of my paper, which I love so well. I am confined to my home and when I read its pages, I feel that God has had his hand upon every one that has written for it. I could not do without the Evangel."

After it leaves the transcribers room, it goes to the Inter-type machine, where the type is set up, from there it goes to the big press, through the folder, and is then carried upstairs on the elevator. There we see three girls, who address it, and about four other sisters who wrap it and put it in the mail bags. The last thing that is done before it leaves the office, is to kneel around, with hands laid on the mail bags, and pray God to make the Evangel a blessing.

E. J. Boehmer, General Secretary.

Just a little word, as space and vocabulary will not permit me to express the sentiment of my heart. I have only had the privilege of assisting in the work of the dear Evangel for a little more than three months, but I assure you it has been a pleasant one. I have never celebrated her birthday before, but I am endeavoring to do so this time, by expressing, as nearly as I can, my appreciation of her, also by putting my very best (though it be little) into the work that sends

(Continued on page 4)

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SPECIAL NOTICE

"This publication is maintained by and in the interest of the Church of God."

Address all communications relating to the paper or any of our publications, and all drafts, checks, express and postal orders payable to The Church of God Publishing House, Cleveland, Tenn.

INFORMATION—If you change your address you should promptly notify us, giving the old and new address.

When you renew your subscription please say "renewal." When you subscribe, please say "new subscriber."

Always write names and addresses PLAINLY. If we fail to get your name or address right please notify us and we will take pleasure in making the correction.

Address all freight, express, parcel post, drafts, checks, express and postal orders relating to Orphanage work to The Church of God Orphanage, Cleveland, Tennessee.

We will do our best to keep from making mistakes, but if we make a mistake we will take pleasure in correcting it if you notify us.

We invite all the workers to send us reports of interest from the battlefield. If nothing else a postal card telling where you are this week.

Help to make the Evangel a medium of information as well as a spiritual blessing.

Entered as second-class mail matter March 1, 1910, at Cleveland, Tennessee under the act of March 3, 1879.

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The Lord is wonderfully pouring out His Spirit in Cleveland. The evening service of the 17th was beyond description. A mighty cyclone of power from heaven swept the place, the altar was filled and a number prayed through to victory. The regular services are featured with great demonstrations of spiritual power, and a number of hungry hearts are anxiously seeking the Lord. The saints are earnestly looking forward to a better day for the Church of God.

Sunday March 9th is Foreign Mission day again. Let all the churches observe this day by offering special prayer for Foreign Missionaries, and see that a liberal offering be given for their support. Truly the fields are white unto the harvest.

Four new orphan children arrived last week from Middletown, Ohio. Their father was killed by accident about three years ago, and recently their mother was taken very ill and realized that she was at death's door, and said that she could die easy and happy if she only knew that the Church of God Orphanage and Children's Home would take her children who would soon be left alone. Some of the saints at once got into communication with this office, and we assured them that we knew of no reason why we should not accept them; and in a few days she bid the four little children good-bye and went to live with God and the angels, there to await their arrival. God is putting His approval on the orphanage work. In our judgment it is the greatest movement ever made in the Church of God. Every minister, member and friends should be especially interested in the support and general welfare of the Church of God Orphanage and Children's Home.

All of our readers should look for the special Orphanage issue of the Church of God Evangel, which will contain very interesting news and information about the Church of God Orphanage and Children's Home.

NOTICES

Any one wanting a meeting in Corinth District, please notify J. J. Wedgeworth, district overseer, Red Bay, Ala., R. 2.

Having a wonderful meeting now at Oak Grove.

The Church of God at Pell City, Ala. wants to know the whereabouts and spiritual condition of the following: Joe Bowlin, Brat Galaway, Lizzie Rice, Lora Layton and Lela Roberts.
Troy B. Causey, clerk, Pell City, Ala.

WANTED—A true blue Church of God family, standing for the Church with F. J. Lee, General Overseer, to make a one horse crop of fifteen or twenty acres, either on shares or for rent. There is a Church of God within a quarter of a mile of the place. Write at once and come as soon as possible. Address J. J. Wilburn, R. 5, Lawrenceburg, Tenn.

There will be a district meeting of Clarksdale District at Stonefield Church, near Cassella, Miss., beginning on the night of March the 7th.

Ministers, deacons and clerks in this district are expected to be there.

Everybody in the state is invited, and of course others can come. G. C. Dunn will be with us.

Lester Lay, pastor.
G. G. Williams, dist. overseer.
Z. D. Simpson, state overseer.

THE EVANGEL

M. S. Lemons

The Church of God Evangel still lives. She has been very low, and many thought she might die, like many of her competitors; but she still lives and is in good health, and her white wings still spread above her enemies. And her war cry is, "Let me die the death of the righteous, let my last end be like his."

When her time comes to die, we want her to lay her head down on her burden of truth and slake her thirsty soul by the sweet cooling river of life, and breathe her last breath amid a host of God-loving and God fearing men and women, who stood for truth and right; and be able to look her in the face at God's eternal judgment, and say, we helped you along, our hearts are now beating with gratitude that we held you up for the glory and honor of Him, who said, "I will make thy windows of agates (ruby) and thy walls of carbuncles (bright stones) and all thy borders of pleasant stones. And all thy children shall be taught of the Lord. Thou shalt be far from oppression * * * the enemy shall rise up but not by me."

The Church of God Evangel was started with little money or friends, but now she has many true lovers, and is coming out of debt. At times it did look as if she would have to fold her little wings and die in disgrace, but thank God, she lives by HIS MIGHTY POWER. "Many times, may Israel now say, * * * if God had not been on our side." This is her fourteenth anniversary, she is in the best of health and bids fair for a long life. She goes now to thousands, and her home is out of debt, and her contents are just about free from debt. She is now able to begin to carry the burdens of others, and her near friends feel that she is an honor to all the race, because her pages are clean from the devil's debris.

Great blessings upon you all. I want to see you every week this year, and, if you please, introduce me to your near-by friends and neighbors, and I will soothe some other mother's aching heart.

MY MOTTO IS: "I WILL LIVE IF YOU WILL LET ME."

THE CHURCH OF GOD EVANGEL

Our Visit to Cleveland, Tenn. Jan. 15, 1924.

It was our opportunity to make a brief visit to Cleveland on the above date. We had the pleasure of meeting with many of our friends and co-workers in the noble work of the Church.

On arriving in Cleveland we drove over to the newly erected home of Brother E. L. Sim-

mons, where we were met by Sister Simmons, who gave us a warm reception. Brother Simmons we soon learned was not at home, having gone to his field of labor in West Virginia a few days before, where the Lord is wonderfully blessing his labors as state overseer. Very few are willing to sacrifice the comforts of home and go as Brother Simmons does. We call him a hero.

We were pleased to meet Brother J. B. Ellis, who is superintendent of the Bible School. He greeted us with a smile and seemed to be happy in this noble work.

Our time was so taken up that we did not have time to visit the school, but we met some of the students, who seemed to be well pleased, and stated that the school was moving on nicely.

We were very sorry that we did not get to visit the orphan's home. We were glad to learn, however, that this department of the work was in splendid condition. God bless the orphans and those in charge. We were informed that the large two story building just across from the Auditorium was being prepared for an orphan's home—Orphan House No. 4.

We were glad to hear so many good words from those not connected with the work. One man said he never saw any children under as good control as the orphans are. This indeed speaks well for the matron and helpers.

On entering the Evangel office we were shown due courtesy by the bookkeeper, Sister Angeline Keen, who informed us that the editor, Bro. J. S. Llewellyn, was absent, but would arrive in the city on Thursday or Friday. This he did, and we were very glad to meet with him again. He seemed to be in a good humor, and happy in the good work. God surely has helped him to succeed.

On entering the transcribing room we were greeted by Sister Flora E. Trim and her assistant. These faithful workers in this very important department of the Publishing House are due high esteem, owing to the fact that much depends on their work and the manner in which it is performed. The fixtures were neat and clean and a place for everything. We were very glad to learn that many good reports were coming in from the field. We were also informed that it would take a paper much larger than the Evangel is at present to contain all the matter that comes in for the paper. (Why couldn't we have an eight page paper anyway?) We will say to those who do not see your article, testimony or write up in the paper as soon as you think you should, just be patient. These transcribers will work yours in as soon as possible.

Let every subscriber remember to pray for Sister Trim and her assistant. They are doing a noble work but they need our prayers. They seem to be happy in this department of the work. We commend them for their faithfulness.

As we passed on into the type room, the two inter-type machines were busy making the type. In the press-room the large press was busy finishing up the weeks issue of the Evangel. The workmen all seemed to be happy at their work.

Up stairs in the addressing and mailing room things were on the move, getting the paper ready for mailing. When they were ready all the mail bags were piled up, and the workers knelt around the big pile of Evangel and prayed God's blessings upon them. We were glad to have the privilege of kneeling with them. As the prayers went up we could feel the mighty power of God surge through our very being.

We were made to feel how God was in the starting of this paper, also how He had sustained it in its hard trials, and we felt that God was yet directing the Church of God Evangel, and would continue to do so. When prayer was over we noticed we had our hand on the Mississippi mail bag. We said, "God bless the saints in Mississippi."

We received a warm reception by the General Secretary,

E. J. Boehmer, into his office. He, too, was busy with the duties there. We were very glad for the information he gave of the work in general. He seemed a little surprised at the usual progress of his department of the work. He informed us that the ministers were reporting as usual, with a few exceptions, but some who had not been reporting were again sending in reports. We commend Brother Boehmer for his faithfulness in his work.

We stepped into Sister Nora Chambers' office, where she was busy with the Bible Correspondence Course, which we were informed was moving along nicely. Sister Chambers is doing good work in this department.

Brother F. J. Lee, the General Overseer, welcomed us into his office where he was very busy because of receiving so many letters from over the field. He was also preparing the Sunday school literature for next quarter. He informed us that he was improving the lessons some. He also informed us that the future outlook for the Church was good. We enjoyed being in his home, where he and his good wife made us feel welcome.

While Brother Lee has a great responsibility upon him in his present position, he still carries that sweet humble disposition which naturally belongs to him. He is not puffed up, neither does he wear a long face. He can make one feel heavenly by his skill with musical instruments.

Everything seemed to be running smoothly at Headquarters. Everybody looked happy. All seemed to be pleased to have us in their midst for a visit.

We feel very much inspired by our visit to Cleveland. This is a thriving little city and we had thought we would like to live there.

May God bless the noble work of the Church of God. We remain yours for truth and right.

Perry W. Hadsock and wife, 826 Ca. St. Harrison, Tenn.

What the Evangel is to Me

Dear Brother Llewellyn: Find enclosed \$3.00 for which renew my subscription for the Church of God Evangel, as I don't feel like I could hardly live without it. It contains so much good soul food. I do earnestly believe I would have gone down in defeat during nearly four lonely years that I have had the blessing, if it had not been for the food it brought.

I am the mother of ten children and have had much to look after, but have tried to be true to God in my heart. Nine years ago I heard the first sermon preached on holiness, and then I never heard but two or three more until last August, 1923. Bht, praise God, I did believe from the first, but I hung between belief and unbelief until three years ago last April 10th, when I fully decided to give my heart to God, and prove Him for myself. Praise His holy name, on that day He baptized me with the Holy Ghost and fire. For three years I was all alone, and did not know of any place of worship close enough to attend, or of any one to be with who had the blessing. But that precious friend—Jesus—was ever with me to guard and protect, though I got many kicks and knocks. Praise the loving name of Jesus, I am standing in His vineyard, doing His will, and by His help am gaining the victory over Satan.

We now have the material ready to build a church house. Two of my children have the Holy Ghost and three of my dear neighbors children, and about ten others, and several sanctified and many looking this way. We now have services four nights in the week and some good preaching. Pray much for us. We expect to do much for the Lord and His cause this year if Jesus tarrys. Glory to Jesus. I feel deep down in my soul that He is coming soon. I feel His glory filling and thrilling my whole being, as I try to write these few lines.

Your unknown sister in Christ.

Eliza B. Sullivan, Searles, Ala.

EVANGEL EULOGIES

(Culled from Testimonies.)

Everybody out this way thinks the little Evangel is getting better.

E. H. Nelson.

I mean to work for the dear old Evangel. I have some friends who I think will take it.

A sister.

I notice the Evangel is getting better and better all the time. I cannot get along without the paper.

Emma Smith.

Dear Saints: I am praising God this morning for the dear Evangel. How it thrills my soul when I read it.

Mae Woolsey.

I wish you would send me some samples of the Evangel, so I can get some subscribers. God bless you all.

D. R. Moreland.

I certainly love to read the little Evangel. I don't know what I would do without it. It brings joy to my heart.

Mrs. Lee Wales, Magnolia, Miss.

It does my soul good to read the Evangel, and the good reports of how God is sending His refreshing showers all over the country.

Mrs. J. D. Martin, Harlan, Ky.

I enjoy reading the Evangel so much; it is so much help to any one. My husband doesn't have salvation, but he enjoys reading it.

Mrs. S. R. Blanton, Ft. Lauderdale, Fla.

I am sorry that I was not able to renew my subscription when my time expired. Please send my paper on. I had rather be without bread than to do without the Evangel.

E. Zabeline.

I feel like saying a Word for the Evangel. It has been a visitor in our home for a year and I don't think we could do without it. It is real food for our souls. Thank God for the pure and clean way.

Mrs. S. W. Roberts.

How I do appreciate the Evangel, it is food for my soul. Every week we anxiously look forward to the day for the paper to arrive, and when it comes we run to the mail box to see who will get it first. The Evangel is coming to the front.

M. T. L.

I want to renew my subscription for the Church of God Evangel. I think it is about out, and I don't feel that I can do without it. I do get so many good blessings from reading it; so I will enclose \$2.00 in this letter. What is over the subscription price, use where you think best.

Cornelia Hopkins, Box 174 Highsprings, Fla.

I am sorry that I have lost so many of my dear good Evangel, that I like to read; also cry and rejoice over while I am reading them. I just thank the blessed Lord this morning that I am still in hopes of getting my dear good, old Church

of God paper again. How glad I would be to get it. How I would rejoice over it. The dear ones who have received it, I hope have received a blessing from our dear Lord. He is such a wonderful Savior to us. Hallelujah!

S. W. M. Jones, Nashville, Tenn.

Dear Evangel Family:

I received your precious little paper a short time ago, and it was read with a great deal of interest, as you may know. I wish to express to you my love for the paper. It has brought much light and joy into my life here in my prison home. I hope you will continue to send it. I am a prisoner serving a life sentence and have no money, only as people give it to me. I will try to get the money later on.

I yet remember Christ's words and try every day of my life to do as He wishes me to do; so I will be no stranger there. I ask an interest in the prayers of the saints that I may endure unto the end.

William T. Thompson, Tigersville, S. C.
c/o A. F. Pridmore.

We have placed our dear brother's name on our subscription list for two years.—Editor.

How I enjoy reading the Evangel. It brings many blessings to my heart, and helps to brighten my pathway when dark days come. Just a word of encouragement to the ones who reported the Assembly through the Evangel. Grand indeed it must have been to attend; but being deprived of the privilege you enjoyed, many, many mothers and other hungry hearts waited patiently for each issue of the paper. Oh, the reports did not seem cold and formal when we read them. Our hearts did rejoice to know there is a oneness with those who wait patiently upon Him.

Mrs. Addie Mooneyham, Thorn, Miss.

Dear Readers of the Evangel Everywhere:

As I am so lonely and can think of nothing but Jesus, thought I would send a few lines to the dear little paper I love. I am a subscriber to the Evangel and read most every word each week. I never could have believed there was such a wonderful way until July, 1922. I lived where there was a little band of saints and I went to their prayer meetings. I was a member of the Baptist Church, and could not see what they meant by speaking in tongues, and did not believe in holiness, but went to see how they did. A good Church of God preacher came and held a meeting. He preached the best and plainest I had ever heard. So I went to searching my Bible, and before the meeting closed I decided holiness was right.

I am sorry to say that I have not yet received the blessing, but this is my hope, "Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness for they shall be filled." I know I am hungry for the blessing, and the greatest desire of my heart is to be like Jesus. Pray that I may be sanctified and filled with the Holy Ghost.

A reader of the Evangel.

MINUTES OF THE EIGHTEENTH ANNUAL ASSEMBLY

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MODEL, PRIMITIVE, IDEAL CHURCH

The little pamphlet written by J. S. Llewellyn, on the subject of the Model, Primitive, Ideal Church is one of the best. It is worth its weight in gold. I feel that every one should read it and pass it on. Truth is what we want. It fully explains the practices and teachings of the early church. It will help us all to more fully come to the knowledge of the truth. Be sure and get it and pass it to the millions who want the full gospel.

M. S. LEMONS

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BIBLE TRAINING SCHOOL

Local and by Correspondence

J. B. ELLIS, Superintendent

News From the Bible School Students on the Field

This will no longer be called the local news from the Bible students just in Cleveland, but from the fields abroad. In order to help keep the Bible School column filled, the writer will be glad to hear from the students regularly.

We are glad that these students who have gone out from the Bible School are not spiritually sleeping, but have gone forth into the harvest field to win lost souls for Jesus.

Pearl Auten, Alice Stephens and Josie Farmer went to Knoxville, Tenn. and from there to Morristown and report good meetings.

C. W. Kerce and wife went to West Virginia, where he is pastoring churches on the Logan District. They report plenty of snow and cold weather, but good people with old Pentecostal fire in their souls.

Nannie Hagewood and Ella Hilsabeck, who are general solicitors for the orphanage work left for Copperhill, Knoxville, Memphis and other places in the interest of the orphans.

The band boys: B. C. Robinson, J. M. Baldree, H. L. and P. W. Chesser report great victory in a meeting in Jacksonville, Fla., also at Glen St. Mary.

The writer, who is pastoring at Oakey, five miles from Cleveland, filled her regular appointment Saturday night and Sunday. Our beloved teacher, Sister Chambers, was with us in the Sunday service.

Brother Hindman and Brother Ledford, who decided to continue their Bible study, chose for their study hall an upper room in the Evangel Office.

Brother S. A. Keen, who is assistant pastor of the Cleveland Church, and Brother Evan Ellis, who is pastoring South Cleveland Church, are going together heart to heart, and hand to hand in the work of the Lord, and we are expecting great things in Cleveland in the future.

Dear students, I wish that every one could have been in the meeting here Sunday night. It was wonderful. During the praise service one brother arose and walked the floor,

talking and singing in tongues, an interpretation of warning was given and the Holy Ghost made the altar call. The altar was almost filled at once and three young men were converted. Surely the revival has begun in Cleveland. I trust this spirit will continue until the Lord says, well done.

Brother S. W. Matheny is holding a revival in Louisville, Kentucky and reports great blessings from the Lord.

I wish that one and all could attend the 8:30 A. M. prayer meeting in the Evangel Office Prayer Room. The Lord meets with us in great power.

"I will therefore that men pray everywhere, lifting up holy hands, without wrath and doubting."

Maggie Free.

Report of Meeting at Oakey, near Cleveland, Tenn.

The meeting at Oakey came to a close Monday night. Sister Maggie Free was in charge of the meeting, and those helping her were Sisters Pearl Auten, Josie Farmer, Floyds Ellis and Alice Stephens. Others came out from Cleveland and helped in the meeting which we appreciated very much.

Though we have no big report for this week's meeting, we are sure that great good was accomplished. The people were held spell bound as the Word was preached with power. It seemed that this was a time of sowing, and eternity alone will tell the good that was accomplished. The attendance was good throughout the meeting, even though the weather was very unfavorable.

We surely appreciate the hospitality shown us by the saints. May the Lord wonderfully reward them for their kindness.

Sisters Nannie Hagewood and Ella Hilsabeck, General Solicitors for the orphans, were with us two nights during the meeting. They have started a good work at this place, which is to be appreciated by all, for never was the cry of the orphans so great. May the Lord wonderfully bless them in their work.

Yours in the Master's service,
Alice Stephens,
2524 Gaut St., Cleveland, Tenn.

GOD ANSWERS PRAYER

Last May when Brother J. M. Viney sent us to pastor the Church at this place, there were only a small number of saints here. They were not having any services, and had the chairs stored away in a shed. God gave us a small shed to worship in the day that I arrived, and three weeks later we rented another building for services. Wife began to ask God for a church house for the Church of God. We said we would not be satisfied until we saw one here. We prayed and talked to the saints, and once started to buy a lot and build, but had to stop on account of some opposition. Well we kept praying for a church building.

Three weeks ago our state overseer, Brother John Burk, came here. We were still in the small building, doing the best we could. The house was too small for the crowds. God talked to Brother Burk about a church house, and he talked of us buying a lot. Brother Artis offered his lot, so we bought it, and arrangements were made at once for the material to put up a building on the lot where we began last May. All labor was donated as well as money and material. Brother Artis, (a carpenter) put up the building and we held the first service in it Feb. 2, 1924.

During the three weeks meeting the Lord blessed Brother Burk in giving out the Word. One received the Holy Ghost, one was sanctified and many were under conviction and our souls were made fat in the Lord. Also many were healed of different diseases.

While the enemy did his best all along to hinder, God did answer prayer.

This is a real good field, and I can see no reason why there can't be a large strong church here in the near future.

We were sorry Brother Burk could not stay longer, but will pray the Lord to send him back this summer. He left Brother Artis as pastor, who is a man of God. Pray for the work here.

T. F. Blackwell,
St. Joseph, Mo.

REFRESHING SHOWERS IN CLEVELAND

The Cleveland Church has been enjoying some seasons of refreshing from the presence of the Lord. He comes down upon us with waves of glory and victory when we least expect it.

A few Sundays ago the Spirit fell in the opening service of Sunday school and for a while we wondered whether or not there would be any Sunday school. The saints were dancing, shouting and talking in tongues. Praise the Lord. He is no respecter of places, or times, but He comes just when He can get His saints in the right attitude to allow Him to work through them.

On last Sunday night we had a service long to be remembered. During the testimony service a brother arose and began to give a message in tongues making the altar call. At this time the power began to fall here and there all over the congregation, and men and women, boys and girls fell at the altar, crying for mercy. Three were gloriously saved.

GOD'S MARVELOUS HEALING AND KEEPING POWER IN THE HOME

I want to praise my blessed Savior this beautiful day for what He is to me. I praise Him this morning for the way He has blessed and kept me all along through life; for guarding me even when I was out in sin, and my thoughts far from Him. Oh how His tender mercy was upon me. Praise His name. We can never praise Him enough.

I want to praise Him for His great healing power. Oh, He has healed me and my family so many times. He wonderfully healed my baby just before Christmas. She was seemingly well when she went to bed but arose in the morning terribly swollen; as though she had the dropsy. She didn't seem to be sick. So I began praying for her. She didn't get any better but got worse all the time.

My friends began to insist that I take her to the doctor. Well I didn't want to do that for I knew he would want to give her medicine and I wanted the Lord to heal her. I knew He could. My husband works at night, and every morning he would want to take her to the doctor and let him tell us what ailed her. I just went to the dear Lord and asked Him not to let me be overcome, but to make me strong and courageous. I wrote to Brother Capshaw to pray for her, and sent a handkerchief to be anointed, but before the handkerchief returned she was healed. Praise His name, that is the second time He has healed her. He healed my little boy of snake bite.

My folks were in a car wreck and were painfully wounded. My oldest son was injured internally and could not raise up next day. The other son had his collar bone broken. The little boy and his father were slightly injured. Bless the Lord, He healed them all. My oldest son is not saved, but he did not ask for a doctor. I give God all the glory. I tell you dear readers I can never praise God enough. My tongue can never speak the word, I am away from the church, but I haven't forgotten Jesus, and His mighty power. I want every one who reads this to pray that we might get close to a church where we can go and take our little children, that they may be taught the Word in its fullness. It is so sad to be away from the Church, that you can't feast on the good blessings He is showering down upon His children. I have been out of services for nearly four years most of the time. I tell you dear ones the you do not know how to appreciate your privileges of attending church.

I certainly love the little Evangel. I don't know what I would do without it. It brings joy to my heart. I don't think there is a single Church of God person in this place. It means so much to be with God's people. Dear ones, when I stop and think how the Lord has blessed me I can never praise Him enough. He has given me eleven children. The last six are twins and my babies will soon be six years old. The family circle has never been broken. Oh praise His name how I thank Him. I want all who read this to pray that I may get closer to Jesus and be a shining light for Him, and that my family will all be saved.

Mrs. Lee Wales,
Magnolia, Miss.

NOTICE

I am now making arrangements for revivals in the churches as soon as the weather gets warm, and would like to hear from some one at the following churches: Coeburn, Glamorgan, Pennington Gap, Wilder and South Norfolk.

H. B. Simmons,
Overseer of Va.

The revival spirit is here and we hope to see many souls saved, sanctified and baptized with the Holy Ghost not many days hence.

Brother Keen, our newly appointed assistant pastor, is taking hold of the work with great zeal, and is inspiring the hearts of the people to greater service for our precious Lord. Mrs. Bertie Harrison.

BATTLEFIELD

Brother J. J. York held a two weeks meeting in this place and set a Church of God in order. We sure did enjoy his preaching. It was good to our souls, writes Mrs. Ila Hawks, clerk, Gary, W. Va.

The Church of God at Daisy, Tenn. is on fire for God. The power of God fell in a wonderful way Sunday night. Four received the baptism of the Holy Ghost last week. The meeting continues.

H. L. Trim, and wife.

I tell you things are coming to the front since we got back to Zion in Louisiana. Most all the work here is prospering fine. We are now fixing to build two church houses. I sure am busy, and need your prayers. Writes T. A. Richard.

God is blessing our work. Thirteen have received the Holy Ghost in the last three weeks in cottage prayer meetings here. Our church house can't hold the crowd on Sunday nights. The Sunday school is fine and growing steadily. Writes, I. H. Marks, W. Frankfort, Ill.

We had a wonderful prayer meeting at Sister Prowl's last night. One sister received the Holy Ghost, and the saints shouted, talked in tongues and danced under the mighty power of God. Oh praise the Lord! I can feel the glory of the Holy Ghost running all over me now. Writes Mrs. Sarah Coats, Junction, Ill., R. 1.

Dear Brother—Greeting in Jesus' name, because His name is worthy to have all the praise:

I praise God for being saved and sanctified through the truth, and baptized with the Holy Ghost and fire. I do mean to go through with the Lord.

We have a little Church of God started here at Wilmington, Del. Praise the Lord! We hope to say more about the work later. Writes William Harris.

We started a new work on Lake Lenish last week. The people are so interested and determined to do God's will. One has been saved and several are seeking the baptism of the Holy Ghost. We have organized a Sunday school. The people treat us so nice, I am sure there will be a great work there in the near future. Pray for the work and that we will stay in the center of God's will. Writes Bro. and Sister A. P. Gay.

The Church of God at Eldorado, Ill. is rising and shining for God. The power of God falls in almost every service. When the writer took the place as pastor, there were about seventy-five or eighty in Sunday school, and last Sunday we had 196 in attendance. We say this in commendation of our superintendent and other good workers. Most of our folks are standing steadfast, unmoved for truth and right. Glory to God! Writes Tony Ford, Pastor.

The Church of God at this place is marching on with a conquerors tread. Most all of the members are living up to God's Word by helping in every way all that they can.

Brother J. E. Attey is our pastor. Everyone seems to realize that he is a real man of God, wholly given up to His service.

Our Sunday school has increased from forty to eighty-five since we reorganized in the fall.

We are earnestly praying for a world wide revival to break forth and stir folks from the stupor they are in, and cause them to seek God before the door of mercy closes forever.

Mrs. Mabel Poston, Mt. Vernon, Ill.

Holiness is fought hard at this place, but the Lord is giving the victory in a wonderful way. Eleven sisters have the baptism of the Holy Ghost and they are holding prayer meetings in the homes, and the power of God is wonderfully manifested in nearly every service, and seekers fill the altar.

Several have received the baptism of the Holy Ghost, among the number was a woman who was visiting relatives here. This is a new field. Many are seeing the light on holiness. The Bible class every Sunday P. M. is attracting the children to Jesus. Pray God to send us a preacher.

Homer Nunis, Douglasville, Ga.

We have just closed a meeting in Parkersburg, W. Va., and God surely did meet us in power. We expect this to be a great year for the Lord.

There were thirty-four saved, twenty-four sanctified, sixteen filled with the Holy Ghost, twelve baptized in water, twenty-six united with the Church, and the saints edified and built up. They surely did work in the meeting.

I am now at Newton for a meeting. This is a new church but things look bright and hopeful, and already there have been eight at the altar.

I wish you would send me some samples of the Evangel so I can get some subscriptions. Send them to the address below.

God bless you all.
D. R. Moreland, Meador, W. Va.

We have had some good meetings in our church at Honey Comb. Sister Nona Dame held us a wonderful meeting. God blessed in many ways and souls were saved. We had no place to worship; and a Baptist brother gave the ground, I told them I would give the timber, Brother John Brown cut the first log and the members all took an interest till we had the church house completed. We praise God for a church house now in which to worship Him. Brother J. T. Milligan served us faithfully as pastor last year. Brother Braggs is pastor now, but owing to the bad weather, he has not been with us for awhile, and Brother Charley Johnson has preached us some good sermons. God graciously meets with us from time to time. Let us send up fervent prayers daily for lost humanity. Writes W. R. Ledbetter, Karbers Ridge, Ill.

We are in a revival at Bridgeport, Ill. This is a new field, but God is sure blessing, and fifteen have been saved, thirteen sanctified and five received the Holy Ghost according to Acts 2:4. This town is sure stirred. The revival is still going on and we see no stopping place yet. Every one who reads this pray God to have His way in the hearts of the people at this place. Our organist, Celsia Fielden, is giving good service at the organ. People have got their eyes open to the full truth and are soliciting funds to erect a Church of God building here. Talk about the Church of God going down if you want to; but, praise God, she is coming to the front. Look out for District No. 4 this year. Old Illinois is rising and shining. Our district pastor, R. A. Fielden, is preaching the Word of God in its fullness, and is standing four square for the Church of God. Brother H. V. Lawson from Canton, O. is here in the meeting, and is a live wire for Jesus. Praise God! We feel like traveling on. Reports, Nannie Fielden, R. A. Fielden, H. V. Lawson.

SHOWERS OF BLESSINGS IN EAST CHATTANOOGA, TENNESSEE

A few nights ago the power fell and a sister gave out a message in tongues, while another sister went up in the pulpit, shouting, and took the Bible and held it up to the people.

Our pastor, Brother Zeno C. Tharp, preached for a few minutes under the mighty power of God, using this text: "The Spirit and the bride say, Come. And let him that heareth say, Come. And let him that is athirst come. And whosoever will, let him take of the water of life freely."

Then he gave an altar call and twenty came to the altar, and several prayed through and received the Holy Ghost. It has been years since God has poured out His Spirit in this place as He is now doing,

REQUESTS FOR PRAYER

"Let your requests be made known unto God."

Pray, pray for me to be saved before it is too late. A lost friend.

Pray for my husband, that he may be filled with the Holy Ghost. Ila Hawks, Gary, W. Va.

Please pray a special prayer for my mother's healing. She is fully trusting the Lord. Your sister, Myrtle Whitehead

I want all the saints to pray that I may be healed of a bad cough and soreness in one lung. Martha Daniel, Twila, Ky.

Saints please pray for my children to be healed of eczema, and also that my husband will get back to the Lord. Mrs. J. A. Bryan.

Dear Saints, will you please take my case on your hearts and pray for the healing of a tumor. I know God can heal. Nothing is too hard for Him. Susie Montgomery.

Pray God to open the way for us to have a church building here to worship in. Also pray that my husband may be saved, and that I may stand true to God. Mrs. Cilde Wilson, Lakeland, Fla.

Saints everywhere pray the Lord to heal me and my family of a skin disease. We are wholly on the altar for healing, and have been for years. I was healed once before of this same disease. A brother in Texas.

Please pray for God to send a true blue Church of God preacher to Beulah Tabernacle to preach the true gospel, as there are many hungry souls seeking to find God. Miss Bertie Williams, Route A, Box 108, Fort White, Fla.

Please have a special prayer that I may be healed of eczema, which I have had since 1915. Am a poor woman with five little children, the oldest not quite ten years old, and at times I can hardly use my hands to do anything. I have several infirmities in the flesh. Please pray that I might be made whole. Mrs. Maggie Forsyth, North Side, N. C., R. 1.

I am a widow 63 years of age and a member of the Church of God. I am almost deaf in one ear. Please pray that my hearing may be restored. I have eleven children who used to be right with the Lord, but have all wandered away from God, but one. Pray that they may be restored. Also pray that I may see the true light concerning tithes. A Sister.

I have three sons and two daughters married and they and their companions are all unsaved, also my husband; so please pray a special prayer for them to be saved. Pray that my body may be completely healed; also pray that my dear sister, Lena Burroughs, of Coker, Ala. may be healed, as she is badly afflicted in her body. Eliza B. Sullivan, Searles, Ala.

Pray for my husband to be healed of rheumatism in his hip, as he can hardly walk at times, and has to work every day to support his family. He is saved, sanctified, filled with the Holy Ghost and a member of the Church of God. He has been trusting God for six years. We know God can heal him, for He has healed him so many times. Bonnie Murphy, Owensboro, Ky.

and, oh, the saints look so bright and seem so encouraged. Most every service is just like an old time revival. The Lord said, there shall be showers of blessings, and praise His name, we are receiving them in E. Chattanooga. Delia Champain.

EVANGEL OFFICE FORCE

Continued from page 1

her forth with her messages of love to the thousands of hungry hearts, who so longingly await her arrival each week. I have never spent a time more pleasant, and should I remain here for years to come, I would anticipate a stay of great happiness and contentment, realizing the great assurance that I could not possibly be engaged in a more noble employment.

I feel just here like commending our esteemed Editor, brother and friend, J. S. Llewellyn, who has worked so faithfully, toiled and sacrificed for the dear paper we all love so well. He is certainly worthy of any expression of appreciation or gratitude on the part of any one. For myself I have never labored under the supervision of any one who has made the task more pleasant.

"Beautiful hands are they that do,
Deeds that are noble good and true."

This morning as we celebrate the fourteenth birthday of our beloved "Evangel," we feel that as our Heavenly Father looks down He too, smiles, and rejoices with us.

We believe that He appreciates the hands that work so faithfully in getting the little paper ready to go on its mission of love; the hands that write the articles, the hands that set the type, the hands that run the press, the hands that run the folder, the hands that take them from the folder and up the elevator to the second floor, the hands that run the addressing machines, the hands that wrap and place them in the mail bags ready to go, after prayer, to the eager, waiting thousands who are blessed by their weekly visits.

Surely God looks upon these as "beautiful hands," because He never fails to appreciate everything we do for Him.

This morning as I look back over the six years I have spent here in the Evangel Office I realize the goodness and mercy of God as I never have before. I know that it was His dear hand that placed me here, His dear hand that keeps me wonderfully strong and well in my body that I may work for Him. Several times I have almost decided to give up my little corner in the office, but something invariably says "no, not now," and I find myself again into the work, heart and soul.

Before I close let me say, that the association of the workers in the office is very pleasant indeed. We feel like a big family of brothers and sisters, and we have a delightful time together. Almost any hour in the day sweet songs of praise can be heard in the different parts of the office coming from the heart of some worker who is feeling good in their soul. Very often too, our editor's strong voice is heard in song, as he goes on his rounds from one department to another.

So dear ones, let us look up. God is with us, and we know "He careth for His own."

Your sister,
Della D. Hyberger.
(Chief clerk of Book Department.)

I truly praise the Lord for the few months the Lord has permitted me to be in Cleveland. For years I have prayed to come to Cleveland and meet face to face, the saints whose names I had so often read through the Evangel, and to visit the place where our little paper is published. At last God opened the way and I am here; and have certainly enjoyed a feast of good things.

I especially want to offer a few words of praise for our Evangel editor and the way he carries on the work here in the Publishing House. Everything seems to be in perfect love and harmony throughout the whole building. In the morning at 8:30 the saints gather in the upper room for prayer, where great and wonderful blessings are prayed down upon the saints scattered about all over this country of ours.

Now and then during the

day, one can hear strains of some beautiful song, coming from overjoyed hearts throughout the building. Almost every employee has the baptism of the Holy Ghost.

Brother Llewellyn is certainly the man for the place, and is to be commended for the way he conducts the business of this plant, and for the kind genial way he has of dealing with those who are employed here, and of those who visit the place from time to time.

I have had the pleasure of being with Sister Trim in the transcribers office, helping her over some of the strenuous places, as the testimonies, articles, reports etc. come pouring into the office daily; and while I am not a regular employee, I have reasons to know whereof I speak.

Mrs. Bertie Harrison.

From Beginning to Present

As we start to write for the precious Evangel in honor of her birthday, numerous thoughts clamor for expression. Oh we think of the multitudes, multitudes who have been blessed through reading her columns in the past fourteen years, as she has gone forth week after week, to the high and the low, rich and poor, learned and unlearned, young and old. In homes of joy, homes of sorrow, and homes of loneliness; across the seas to foreign lands, on the plains, in the valleys, on the mountains, this messenger has winged her way to convict, warn, comfort, cheer, inspire and bless hearts. Oh it will take all eternity to tell all the good she has accomplished.

My mind is carried back to the first Assembly of the Churches of God I attended, which was the Fifth General Assembly, Jan. 10-13, 1910. In this Assembly it was decided that a paper be published as an official organ of the Church of God. This was surely begotten of the Holy Ghost in the hearts of His children.

I also well remember that at that time a special prayer was made that God would make a way for us to have our own Sunday school literature.

I was blessed with the privilege of helping to prepare the matter for the first issue of The Evening Light, or Church of God Evangel, which came out March 1, 1910.

The Lord laid it on my heart to give all my time as a free-will offering for nine months in helping to get out the Evangel. All for Jesus! Have I been repaid? Yea, a thousand times.

The paper started with nothing but faith in God and loving hearts and lives consecrated to Him. At first she was a small four page paper published monthly, and was carried to the post office by the editor in his arms, the Evangel Office was in a room in his own home, and the matter was carried to another establishment to be printed. It grew from a monthly, to a semi-monthly then enlarged, and then to a weekly, etc.

Years after, (being in evangelistic work) husband and I happened in the Evangel Office one "paper day," the Evangel was in the mail bags piled up ready to go, the Editor called on me to pray—great tears of gratitude rolled down my cheeks as I was made to exclaim, "Behold what God hath wrought." I could hardly pray for weeping, as I remembered how small a beginning the Evangel had, and how now she had her own large commodious printing plant, and there were two one-horse wagon loads of the Evangel. Praise our God!

It was through love to God, sacrifice, labor, joy, tears and suffering she has grown and gone to bless the world, though she has come through deep sorrow, and many of her lovers have sacrificed much, glory! hallelujah! She lives today and is sending forth her messages to bless the world. The Evangel is now carried in a truck.

The last few months I have been working in the transcribing department, and I want to say to you all—I love you. How my heart goes out to those who write for the Evangel. My helper and I rejoice over the good reports from the

field, the good articles thrill us, and our hearts enter into the testimonies, and we are made to rejoice and weep, and sympathize with those who are bereaved. God bless you every one. Lately we have been much pained, because so many good testimonies, articles and obituaries have come for which we have no room. In our distress we have said, "Brother Llewellyn, what can we do?" So do not be grieved if your matter does not appear—just know it is for lack of room. (I wonder if the Lord is calling us on, to enlarge the Evangel.)

Every one seems to be happy, and everything moves on in love and harmony, each filling their place, like well oiled machinery—and truly it is oiled with the Holy Ghost anointing.

Truly God has the man for the place as our Editor, J. S. Llewellyn, with the love of God, zeal, wisdom whole-heartedness and business ability; and as our General Overseer, F. J. Lee, a man of wisdom, who lives close to God, and as our General Secretary, E. J. Boelmer, who is truly a man of prayer, faithfully discharging his duties.

May the Evangel ever live and grow to bless multiplied millions until Jesus comes.

Oh let us hasten with the glad news of full salvation. Oh! Hallelujah! Let us get the Evangel in as many homes as possible this year. Hasten! Hasten! Jesus is coming soon!

"Send out the matchless story,
O'er ev'ry land and sea,
Tell captive souls that Jesus
Will gladly set them free.
Make known His wondrous
Power to all the human race,
And help the unbelievers
To trust His saving grace."

Mrs. Flora E. (Bower) Trim.

I have been employed in the Evangel Office for the past four years. I am the stenographer, taking dictation in shorthand and then copying it on the typewriter, for the Church of God Publishing House. I am trying to do my best. The work is pleasant and I love it, because I feel I am working for the Lord, and that He is pleased to have me fill this place.

I love the Evangel, and each week, the day we workers call "paper day," we are always glad to see the Evangel brought to the second floor.

When the mail bags are piled in a heap at the door, the editor and many workers are gathered around, and ask God to make it a blessing to all who receive it. Then it is loaded on the truck and sent to the post office, where it is started on its way to the many anxious readers who will be glad to receive it.

Let us all pray that the Lord will continue to make it a blessing.

One of the workers,
Mrs. Abbie Sowell.

As the office force is writing to show their appreciation of the Evangel on the celebration of its birthday, I will add a few lines too. I would hardly know how to express my appreciation of the paper. When it is being printed, I go to the press room and get a copy to read as soon as it is printed on one side. That is not all, I get so anxious to read the paper that I go to the transcriber's room and ask Sister Trim, "What is the good news for this week?" In this way I have the privilege of reading the paper before it goes to the press room.

I have been a reader of the Evangel a number of years, but it seems dearer to me than any time in the past. In May 1919 I entered the Evangel office and began to work on the Correspondence Course, and am still at the same old job. I enjoy my work. As I spend half of my time in the Bible school room and the other half in the office, grading papers, sending out lessons, and so forth, I feel that I have a little part in helping to train workers for the great harvest field.

We are a happy band of workers in the Evangel Office. Our editor, J. S. Llewellyn, has a smile for everybody, and we appreciate him and his faithful service. My office is next to the General Overseer's. I

can see him daily as he sits at his desk at work. No time to idle away, but busy all day long. Like Paul, he has the care of all the Churches on him. The Lord is blessing us in a wonderful way. We truly give Him all the praise.

Mrs. Nora Chambers.

As I work in the subscription department, I have the privilege of reading the many letters that come in concerning the Evangel. It makes my heart rejoice to know how much the little paper is appreciated. I enjoy renewing the old subscriptions and adding new ones to our list, which enlarges the great Evangel family.

While working day after day the praises of the Lord are continually in my soul. I love to work for Jesus.

Marie Hudson.

I have been working in the Evangel office for several years operating one of the Intertype machines. This is a wonderful piece of machinery, and I often hear the remark, "It looks like it has sense," but it does no good without an operator, so I try to do my part.

This machine is used for setting type for the Evangel, Sunday school quarterlies, tracts and extra job work. Most of all I enjoy setting type for the Evangel. My heart is often made to rejoice, and tears fill my eyes as I am operating the machine, reading so many wonderful testimonies and articles.

Very often as I set type for the requests, one after the other, I say, "Lord grant these requests."

Don't forget that we in the Evangel office enjoy reading the good pieces too.

Your little sister,
Vivian Haworth.

I have worked for the Evangel about three years. As I run the folder week after week, and hear the noise of the machinery, I have learned to love the paper.

I love the paper,
I dearly love it;
Within the folder
I like to shove it.
I like to fold it,
I like it straight;
But still sometimes
I make a mistake.

"Oh how we pray for God's richest blessings to go with it and take care of it wherever it goes."

Leota Goins.

On this fourteenth birthday of the Evangel, with the loyal editor and true blue workers, I will add a few lines to the paper.

While hammering away from day to day, shaping, glueing and binding the books, I feel encouraged to do more to help the work along.

I have been working for the Evangel three years, and helping in the different departments of the office occasionally: such as reading proof, transcribing, folding literature and other work; and on "paper day," which usually begins on Wednesday of each week, I run one of the addressing machines that writes the names and dates on the papers. How it encourages my heart each week as I address the new names that come in for the paper. Praise the Lord! I believe people enjoy reading the paper, while we enjoy working for it. We hear of the blessings it brings to the folks who read it, and we strive more and more to make it a blessing.

Dear Evangel, we read you o'er and o'er;

We pray for you, we toil for you

And love you more and more; And on your journey we wish you joy.

As you travel from shore to shore.

Pray for us workers as we toil for the paper.

Rosa Sowell, book-binder.

Good Morning Little Snow Bird:

Well this is your birthday, is it? How old are you today? I hear somebody say you were born March 1, 1910, and that this is your fourteenth birthday, is that so? Well I have been acquainted with you a

THE INFLUENCE OF THE EVANGEL IN MY LIFE

I am still praising God for His goodness and for the little Evangel, as it is food to my soul. There is something that goes with the Evangel that just seems to open, the glory world and Heaven seems to kiss the earth; even the trees seem to be glad, and the glory of God just floods our souls as we read its pages. Why does all this happen? It is because of the prayers of the saints. I want to tell something of the influence of the Evangel in my life. Glory to God!

When I was in sin, back in 1917, Brother Allen Rash, my cousin, came and began to tell me about Jesus and got me started to praying. He also gave me a copy of the Evangel.

Well, this precious little Evangel went with me everywhere I went, and I would read the testimonies and one sermon on Isa. 1:18. I read those precious words, over and over again, "Though your sins be as scarlet they shall be as white as snow." Well, glory to God. This would encourage me so much. The tears of joy would stream from my eyes.

I carried the little paper from some time in June until August or September, and then subscribed for it. I carried this little paper until I could hardly read it, it was so worn, and it would break where it had been folded, but I would put it together and read it again, and a sweet blessing from God would fill my soul. Then the paper began to come each week, and my eyes would not leave its pages until each item was read. As God had blessed me so wonderfully, I knew I was sanctified, so I began to seek the Holy Ghost. I would stop and pray at least a dozen times a day, as the cold weather had come and I was working by myself in the timber.

Well it was through the testimonies in the Evangel that I was led on into this wonderful experience. Praise the Lord! Oh how I did leap, shout and praise God as the Comforter came in to abide! Wife was sitting by me. I tell you this was the sweetest moment of my life. It makes me want to yell, hallelujah! It was the sweet testimonies and sermons in the Evangel which brought me through, as I had never heard a Pentecostal sermon preached until after I received the Holy Ghost.

Well, I can't say how much the Church of God Evangel has meant to me. It cannot be figured in dollars and cents. If it had cost \$1.00 per copy that would have been cheap, as it led me on and on when I couldn't hear a preacher. I love its pages. I love its readers. I love its editor. In fact I love its influence, because it is the power of God. Pray that God will open a work here for the Church of God.

Your brother,
John M. Rash,
34 South 7th St., Kansas City, Kansas.

number of years, but not all your life time. I have worked in the office where you receive your type, I have read the beautiful articles your columns contain, and have written some for you myself; and I have often joined in prayer with the others around the great pile of mail sacks, as they were about to send you to your destined place. Well little one, as space will not allow me to say all I should like to say, I will just bid you God speed, and send my prayer with you. Goodbye.

A. A. Carpenter,
(The one who makes the Bibles cases.)

Journey to Illinois
To the Saints Scattered
Abroad Greetings:

Just a few lines about the work at West Frankfort, Ill. and how God is blessing us in His service.

We loaded up our old fliver at Tampa, Fla., Monday morning, Nov. 19 and started for West Frankfort, Ill. We came by way of Lake City, Fla., Valdosta, Macon, Atlanta and Barneville, Ga., and Cleveland, Tenn.

We spent one night with Brother Lee, our General Overseer, and attended the mid-

week prayer meeting there. We got our soul blessed good, for we found the fire was falling. Brother Ellis and some of his boys and girls of the Bible School came in and took charge of the singing, and say, Heaven came very close to that place.

Thursday A. M., dear Brother Lee insisted, that I take wife for a visit to the Evangel building. I did so, and wife opened her eyes and said to me, "My! my! I didn't know the Church of God had anything like this." Everybody seemed happy and contented, was working and singing. After going through the printing room and book room we came to the reception room, and who should we meet but our Brother Llewellyn; and the first words were, "Say Brother Marks, Miss Mary (meaning Sister Llewellyn) is preparing dinner for you, Sister Marks and the children." Good news indeed, for we had supper there once, and shall never forget their kindness, and all that good buttermilk, and how good and welcome we felt; but we had to say no, this time. A long road was before us. The sky was overcast with clouds, and we wanted to put as many miles behind us as possible before it began to rain.

We said, "Good-bye." Dear Brother Llewellyn put his arms around me, and as big tears crept out of his eyes and rolled off his cheeks, he said, "Good-bye Brother Marks, God bless you this year!" Well, amen, I feel an outward ALLOVERSHINNESS and an inward INEXPRESSIONABLENESS as I write.

Brother and Sister Lee bade us good-bye and God speed, and we were off by way of Chattanooga, Tenn., across the Cumberland Mountains and over some of the worst roads I ever jockeyed a ford; but God helped us, the Holy Ghost was with us, and the old fliver never missed a lick as she slipped, bounced and climbed up to Monteagle, 2,000 ft. above sea level, six miles in low gear, dark and rainy—we well made it all right. Praise God!

After passing Winchester, Tenn. we encountered some very bad roads. The rains had been general all the way through Tennessee, by way of Nashville, Springfield, Clarksburg, then into Kentucky, by way of Hopkinsville and Madisonville. We arrived at my sisters in Henderson County, Ky. near Mt. Vernon, Ind., Sunday A. M. at 10 o'clock.

North of Madisonville, Ky. a few miles, we passed near the site of old Slover Church where I attended services with father and mother before I was six years old, and I remember very well, in fact I recognize an old land mark near the old church.

We had a pleasant visit with my sister a few days. We then crossed the Ohio River at Mt. Vernon, Ind., spent one night with my nephew and on Saturday morning Dec. 1 we started for West Frankfort, crossed Big Wabash River eight miles west of Mt. Vernon, Ind. and then—I thought I had seen some bad roads, but before I reached West Frankfort, I decided I hadn't, since leaving Monteagle, Tenn. Well we arrived at our destination Saturday about 3:00 P. M., hunted up the Church of God saints, who were not hard to find, had a good supper at Brother John E. Attey's and preached that night to a good appreciative audience. God is blessing us here.

The Church of God is moving and souls are being filled with all the fullness of God. The saints are shouting, dancing, talking in tongues, fire is being miraculously handled, the sick are getting healed, every body is encouraged, and we can say with Brother Paul, there is not a come-outer in the crowd. Glory to God! We have some real sky blue, four square, Church of God material here, and in spite of every Caananite, Amorite, Jebusite, Hittite, Edomite, Sodomite, or any other "ite" we believe God is going to give us a landslide here. Our house is taxed to its uttermost, to accommodate our congregations, and interest is increasing. God bless you all.

Thy brother,
I. H. Marks.